Kroki, PS Freedom

Sunny, sunny days goes on my wounds Sunny, sunny days goes on my wounds Goes on my wounds

Sunny, sunny days goes on my wounds I don't wanna loose at all Just fall into To the clarity of meaning Days of truth and believe that

Day by day I don't wanna be confuse I just wanna be with you Spending my whole thinking about How to cool of my cabin

Day by day I don't wanna be confuse I just wanna be with you How to cool of my cabin

If tomorrow goes away, goes away Cuz i'm thinking about us And it's close enough, And it's close enough to hide ourselfs

In the (?) our freedom

It's time to choose my (?) ... refuse wrong It's time to choose my (?) Something afraid of It's time to choose my (?) ... refuse wrong And i won't ever close my eyes Been afraid of

Day by day I don't wanna be confuse I just wanna be with you Spending my whole thinking about How to cool of my cabin

Day by day I don't wanna be confuse I just wanna be with you How to cool of my cabin

Day by day I don't wanna be confuse I just wanna be with you Spending my whole thinking about How to cool of my cabin

Day by day I don't wanna be confuse And it's close enough

Day by day I don't wanna be confuse And it's close enough to hide ourselfs